The young-Mans Reſolution to the Maidens Requeſt:

BEING

A Witty Dialogue between a Young-Man and a Maid:

Wherein ſhe asks him when he intends to Marry,
And he reſolves her how long he will tarry.

To the Tune of, In Summer time.

AS I was walking under a grove,
within my ſelf as I ſuppoſed;
My mind did often times remove,
and by no means could be diſcloſed:
At lenth by chance a friend I met,
which cauſed me long time to tarry,
And then of me ſhe did intreat,
to tell her when I meant to marry.

Sweet-heart, quoth I, if you would know,
then mark theſe words and I'le reveal it;
Since in your heart you bear it ſo,
and in your heart you do conceal it:
She promiſed to make no words,
but of ſuch things ſhe would be wary.
And thus in brief I did begin,
to tell her when I meant to marry.

When Shrovetide falls in Eaſter-week,
and Chriſtmas in the midſt of July,
And Lawyers for no fees will plead,
and Taylors they deal juſt and truly:
When all deceits are quite put down,
and truth by all men is preferred,
And Indigo dies Red and Brown,
O then my love and i'le be marryed.

When Saffron grows on every Tree,
and every ſtream flows Milk and Honey;
And Sugar grows in Carret-fields,
and Uſurers refuſe good money:
When Country-men for judges ſits,
and Lammas falls in February,
And Millers they their Toll forgets,
O then my love and I will marry,

When men & beasts i'th Ocean flows,
& fishes in green fields are feeding,
When Muscle-shells i'th streets do grow
and swans upon dry Rocks are breeding:
When Cockle-shells are Diamond-Rings,
and Glass to Pearl may be compared;
And Gold is made of the Gray-goose-wings,
O then my love and i'le be marryed.

When women know not how to scold,
& Maids of Sweet-hearts ne'r are thinking
When men i'th fire complain of cold,
and ships on Salisbury-Plain fear sinking,
When Horse-coursers turn honest men,
and London unto York is carried;
Or when you out of one can take ten,
O then my love and i'le be maryed.

When Summer doth not dry up mire
and men on earth do leave to flatter,
When Bakers they do use no fire,
and Brewers they do use no water:
When mountains are by men remov'd
and England into France is carried,
And all Maids prove true to their loves,
O then my love and i'le be marryed.

When Candlesticks do serve for Bells,
and frying-pans are us'd for Ladies,
Or when in the Sea they dig for Wells,
and Porridge-pots they make for Cradles
When Maids forget to go a Maying,
and a man on his back an Ox can carry,
Or when the Mice with the Cat be playing
'tis then my love and I will marry,

When Hostesses do reckon true,
and Dutch-men leave off drinking Brandy
When Cats do bark, and Dogs do Mew,
and Brimstone's took for Sugar-candy,
Or when that Whitsontide doth fall,
within the Month of January,
And Coblers works without an Awl,
O then my love and I will marry.

Good sir since you have told me when,
you are resolved for to marry;
I wish with all my heart till then,
that for a wife you still might tarry:
For if all Young-men were of your mind,
and Maids no better were preferred,
I think it would be when the Devil is blind
that we and our lovers should be marryed

FINIS. J. S.

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